

FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 11, 1903.



NEW MANAGEMENT.

The increase of business at Farmville Lithia Springs requiring considerable attention, we have appointed Mr. R. L. Pallett manager of our insurance business.

PALLETT & PALLETT.

To the Patrons of the Training School.

In order that all children may be supplied with material promptly, a change of \$1.00, payable at the opening of school, will be made. There is no profit in this to the school. The charge is made simply that all children may have necessary material for work without delay. Those pupils who have not heretofore attended the Training School, as well as those who may have come to school, will have an opportunity to stand written examinations to determine what grade they will enter on the 15th of September at 9 o'clock. The Training school, together with the Kindergarten, will begin Monday, September 14th, at 9:30 a. m.

M. B. is Mercantile.

That game of ball which was played on Thursday afternoon of last week between a select team of Farmville and a team from the other side, and Farmville merchants on the other will live in history as one of the most breakers of the ages. For cinders, heavy blows, short stop, swift running, marvelous catches, "high balls," rapid innings, righteous sniping, enthusiasm of players and of lookers on, shortness of breath and ardent longing for the last run. It will remain unique until the last syllable of recorded time. "Gave receipts though not reported were so satisfactory that the game may be reckoned among the established and highly prized institutions of Farmville. A little recreation now and then is good for most busy men.

The "Eccentric" Was Eccentric.

That little appliance of the electric machine known as the "eccentric" went wrong on Saturday morning of last week and as there was no local supply depot one had to be ordered by telegram. Fortunately the little necessary attachment got to its eccentricity at the time of full moon and so far as our streets were concerned we suffered no inconvenience. Being without lights the union services announced for Sunday night at the Methodist church were not held.

Enforce the Vagrant Law.

We are told that the unfortunate man who on last Saturday night killed a farmer man, had no visible means of support. It is high time our town was rid of such idle, worthless characters. Let's have courage to enforce the law. It will be best for the idler and all working folks as well.

McFarland Withdraws.

Mr. J. W. McFarland was in town Wednesday and is reported as saying he was out of the race for the legislature. In fact, Mr. McFarland announced his intention of leaving one day this week for Birmingham, Ala., where he expects to reside.

The withdrawal of McFarland leaves only Messrs. Bruce and Owen in the legislative field from Prince Edward.

Big Shipment of Tobacco.

The Norfolk and Western made another big shipment of tobacco yesterday. Mr. Donington shipped out 200 hogsheads for foreign markets. This shipment was loaded in six hours and a special train left Farmville hauling it.

Normal Teachers Located for the Session.

Miss Smith at Mrs. Cunningham's. Miss Andrews and Woodruff at Mrs. F. M. Bug's. Messrs. Hahnburt and Freeman at Mrs. Patterson's.

Miss Dunn at Miss Reid's. Mr. Matton. Rooms at Dr. Anderson's and near Mrs. Berkeley's. Misses Kinzer, Huls, London and Blackston at Mr. C. C. Cowan's. Messrs. Reynolds and Lancaster at Mrs. Berkeley's.

Miss Winston at Dr. Winston's. Mr. Jones at Mrs. Morton's.

Exciting Runaway.

An exciting runaway occurred yesterday a little before noon. A horse driven by Miss Maggie Addleman, of Cumberland, took flight on High street near the residence of Col. R. A. Barker, and dashed down the long hill to Main. The young lady held the reins firmly, and with unusual strength and met managed to keep the horse in the middle of the road and his running at something less than the "break neck" gait. At the corner of Main and Third Mr. Howell Richardson succeeded in getting hold of the bridle and stopped the runaway. A little girl was riding with Miss Addleman, and both were naturally nervous when assisted from the vehicle.

Ten Thousand Churches.

In the United States have used the Langman & Marzette Pure Paints. Every Church will be given a liberal quantity whenever they paint.

Don't pay \$1.00 a gallon for Linseed oil, worth only four cents when you buy this paint in a can with a paint label on it.

8 & 10 make it, therefore when you want fourteen gallons of paint, buy only eight gallons of L. & M. and mix six gallons of pure linseed oil with it.

Houses painted with these paints never grow shabby, even after 15 years. These redwood paints are sold by Chas. Bug & Son.

"J. M." signs are hand made, and Union made.

BRIEFS AND PERSONALS.

On the Road!

On the road to Happiness—
Hurry up, hurry up!
There we go swinging!
All a-buzzing, buzz!
"Hurry!" from the soldiers—
Hurry from the bands!

On the road to Happiness—
And the lamps alight!
Hurry up the rear ranks—
Cover hills are in sight!
"Hurry!" from the soldiers—
See! the morning light!

Miss Patterson is expected on the 15th.

Mr. Frank Blanton has returned to the V. M. I.

Mr. J. E. Harris, Jr., is temporarily located at St. Paul, Va.

Mrs. C. H. Hart is visiting in Powhatan county.

Mrs. W. H. Richardson has returned from her visit to Prospect.

Misses Will Barrow and Lillian Keister will leave today for Newport News.

Mr. R. L. Terry announces himself for Justice of the Peace in Buffalo district.

The Planters Bank was organized 1847 and not 1845, as was said in last week's Herald.

Miss Mae Pettis, of Richmond, is enjoying a visit to her sister, Mrs. Robert Louis Freear.

Mrs. Jarman and the children returned on Tuesday from a pleasant stay among the mountains.

Miss Mary Booth Walker, who has been visiting near Buffalo Lithia Springs, returned home Wednesday.

Professor Joseph H. Saunders, of Portsmouth, was the guest of Mr. Robert Louis Freear last week.

Miss Birdie Cox returned to her home in Manchester Sunday after a pleasant visit to friends here.

The telephone company seems to be a going. Hurry up. We want to help to all our neighbors.

Miss Coulter, who will prosecute her studies the coming session at Teacher's College, New York City, is on a visit to the school.

Mr. J. B. Wall, one of Farmville's most prominent and best known citizens, is critically ill which fact will be read with sincere pain and regret.

Mrs. Chappell returned from the North Tuesday. She was accompanied by Miss Tipton, who is engaged in her millinery establishment.

Mrs. J. Hunter Pettis, of Richmond, who has been visiting her daughter, Mrs. Robert L. Freear, left Wednesday for her home.

Messrs. Clarence, George and Ray Paul, of Manchester, who have been visiting relatives and friends here, returned home yesterday.

Mr. L. J. Verser, who spent Sunday in his old home in the "Free State" of Lunenburg reports crops in that county as being most promising.

We beg again to call attention of proposed patrons of the practice school in connection with the Normal to the notice elsewhere to be found in this issue.

The time was up for the notices of candidacy for all aspirants to office under the Democratic primary rule last Wednesday night at 12 o'clock.

Mose and the mule undertook too much of a load and had trouble on Main street. It's a patient pair, however, and there was no "cussing" nor kicking.

Clear out the vagrants and pistol toasters if it takes every decent man in Farmville to accomplish it. Begin now and don't wait for the community to be shocked by the report of another murder.

There was no special observance of Labor Day in Farmville, except that the banks were closed and Sunday hours were observed at the postoffice. We were too busy getting ready for the Normal girls to take a day off.

The Who What When Minstrels came to Farmville in less than one month, October 2nd being the date. A crowded house will greet this best of all Minstrel attractions which have ever been to Farmville.

We haven't so much confidence in the foot and wagon bridge now being introduced into our town. Terra Cotta pipes should have been employed instead. That is we think so, and beg pardon if the suggestion is an imprudent one.

The Underwood typewriter is unquestionably the best writing machine on the market. A trial of it will convince any one of its merits both as to durability and the most visible writing machine ever offered. Examine the one on exhibition in the Herald office.

There will be a meeting at the Farmville Baptist Church Thursday, September 17th, at 4 and 8 p. m., in interest of Sunday School work. All Sunday school teachers and officers and all interested in Sunday school work are cordially invited to attend.

The man who thinks of the post office job in Farmville as a soft snap is just mistaken. But for the useless and fruitless inquiries at the general delivery window there might be some peace in the work, but Job was hardly to have to watch and work at that window.

Capt. E. Scott Martin has been tendered the professorship of Chemistry and Commandant of the Regiment of the Bartow, Fla., Military School of some 250 boys. He has not yet decided whether he will take the place. He was recommended by Gen'l. Shipp, Supt. of V. M. I., where he graduated two years ago.

Last Saturday in town was rich in sunshine, warm enough for a September day, the first of the fall month, and as usual a busy day with our merchants. When it sun went down and all the evening demands of business had been met all our people were ready for rest and the return of the Sabbath, "day of all the week the best."

The only thing worse than a man with a grievance is a woman in a similar position.

The really idle man generally envies one who works until he has tried it himself.

Mules and men often time their kicks badly.

Shocking Death of Young Wicker.

This community was greatly moved on last Sunday afternoon when a telegram was received announcing the killing of a young man on the line of the Southern railway in the county of Charlotte, as the description contained in the message answered that of Oscar T. Wicker, son of the late honored citizen of the same name.

Judge Crute and Mr. Landon Pallett hurried to the scene of the tragedy, and found that the body of the young man had been placed in the depot at Drake's Branch and was none other than that of our young townsman.

Oscar had been spending the summer with a sister in Rock Hill, S. C., and was returning to Hampden-Sidney College on his wheel, the distance between the two places being some 400 miles. Evidently he had followed the line of the railway, as so many cyclists do, but the cause of his untimely and shocking death will never be known. Whether he was resting or moving at the time of the accident his friends do not know, though it is rumored that the engineer of the train, a South bound passenger train, says he was sitting. Death must have been instantaneous and he could not have suffered a pang.

The remains were brought to Farmville on the midday train of the Norfolk and Western on Monday. His mother and one of his sisters, Mrs. Witherspoon, and his uncle, Mr. H. M. Walther, of Richmond, reached here on the night train, and the funeral was conducted on Tuesday morning from the Presbyterian church, and the body now rests by that of his honored father in our town cemetery.

Rev. Dr. McIlwaine, assisted by the Rev. J. H. Davis, of the Presbyterian church, of Cumberland county, conducted the services, which were of solemn and most impressive character. The "Covenanters," a church society formed of young boys, of which the deceased was an earnest and loyal member, bearing the banner of the order, acted as pall bearers and honorary escorts, and friends of the family attended in large numbers.

Dr. McIlwaine suffered a personal loss in the death of this young man, who was to resume his studies at the college this session, and paid tender tribute to his memory, laying stress upon his one session at Hampden-Sidney, which was marked by courtesy, manly bearing and fidelity to duty. Why he should have died just then, the widowed mother, nor devoted sisters, nor host of admiring friends could now know, but it is their great comfort to know that as son, as brother, as student in the Sunday school as well as the secular, as companion he did his duty, and that while young in years he had the courage and the faith to confess Christ before men. Truly he has not lived in vain, and, as God sees it, has not died too young.

Lockett Democratic Candidates.

The Secretary of Lockett District reports the following to County Chairman Anderson as having handed in their names as candidates for the different offices of that district:

Supervisor—B. L. Carter and W. H. Hubbard. Justice of the Peace—B. J. Olgers, Constable—J. M. Motley. Overseer of the Poor—J. S. Bradshaw.

The last registration of Lockett resulted in the addition of 24 whites and 2 colored. There are now on the poll books 140 whites and 23 colored.

Notice.

Farmville has been unusually dull the past summer, but now that the Normal girls are returning and everything begins to brighten, the ladies of the Methodist Episcopal Society, wishing to do their part, will have a sale of useful and fancy articles on Friday night, September 18th. Refreshments will also be served.

Happy Meeting.

There was an unexpected, but glad meeting in the Sergeant's office on last Tuesday, when a stranger entered and inquired for "Capt. Miller." Mr. P. H. C. Rice was alone at the time and during the conversation that followed found out that the stranger was an old confederate soldier, who went into the army from South Carolina, and whose wounds he had dressed day after day as he lay in a hospital at Danville. The veteran was overcome with emotion when he became convinced that he stood in the immediate presence of one who had tenderly nursed him in the dark days of war. "Bob" Miller joined the two just then, and that meant a Confederate jubilee.

After reliving many of the stirring scenes of the war, the old man gratefully accepted generously proffered aid of his old comrades, said goodbye, and hobbled out to the world to begin again his weary way through life. May such comrades brighten that way to the end.

Enjoyable Picnic.

The picnic given the Sunday school children of the Spring Creek Baptist church on Friday, the 4th, was a red letter day for the little ones. They were out in full force, and brought their fathers, mothers, sisters and brothers with them.

The program of recitations, songs and talks were excellently arranged by the superintendent and teachers; the church was beautifully decorated with flowers and evergreens; and the audience packed the building. People were present from all over the county, and from Charlotte. A large table was loaded with the best of eatables, and when dinner was finished, there seemed to be enough left to supply another picnic.

Supt. Eggleston was invited to make a talk, and after speaking to the citizens on the necessity of co-operation to secure better schools and longer terms, told several Uncle Remus stories to the children. He stated unofficially that after seeing the women of that neighborhood, he was constrained to say that any man who voluntarily remained a bachelor in that neck of the woods ought to be arrested as a lunatic.

Announcement.

On and after September 1st I will again be with Messrs. H. E. Barrow & Co. I thank my friends for their patronage in the past and asking a continuance of their favors promise to serve them as in the past.

Respectfully,
T. E. SMITH.

Herald and N. Y. World, \$1.00.

Fatal Shooting Affray.

On Saturday night about 11 o'clock, Henderson Matthews was shot and mortally wounded by Willie Hobson, both colored.

The tragedy occurred in Farmville, on the river bank just above Cumberland bridge, the shots being fired during the progress of a game of crap, in which the testimony shows both white and colored were engaged.

It appears from the testimony of all the witnesses, some six or eight, that a dispute arose between Matthews and Hobson over the dice, and that Matthews caught Hobson against the shoulder and pushed him back into a clump of bushes. Hobson exclaimed, "Get back of me," and almost immediately thereafter two pistol shots were fired, and Matthews tumbled and fell exclaiming: "Oh, I didn't know you were going to shoot."

Witnesses testify that as Matthews caught Hobson he did so with a laugh, while others say they thought he was mad.

Physicians were summoned, but there was little which could be done for the wounded man. It was found that one bullet pierced the liver and the other passed into the leg. Matthews was taken to his home where about 4 o'clock Sunday morning he breathed his last.

Hobson could not be found Saturday night and messages were sent to all nearby places asking that a vigilant outlook for him be kept.

There was a rumor Sunday afternoon that he had been seen in a ravine just outside the Western limits of the town, and a posse was organized under command of Major J. R. Martin and Policeman Fogus, and in less than half an hour the alleged murderer was discovered and taken to the jail. He was taken to the jail near the premises of Mr. R. A. Baldwin. He did not resist arrest, but declared it was not his intention to escape. He was handcuffed and given a seat in a buggy by the side of Policeman Fogus and driven to jail followed by a large crowd.

In an interview held with the prisoner in jail he declared that the shooting was in self defense, as when he did it he believed Matthews was in the act of pulling his gun on him. A pistol was found in Matthews' pocket.

The murdered man had been in the employ of the Lithia Springs Company for some time and was considered a well behaved, industrious man. He delivered water to patrons in town each morning, and is said to have been uniformly polite to every one in the performance of this work.

Maud Henderson Robinson.

Maud Henderson, infant daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Eugene Robinson, died Saturday evening, Sept. 5, 1903. Maud was 10 months and 3 days old, and for three weeks had been ill from the effects of teething. The funeral services, on Sunday at 4 p. m., were conducted by Dr. Sears. Thrice has the Reaper gathered a tender bud from this home and bound it in his sheaves for the Land of Paradise.

"My Lord has need of these flowers, gray,
The flower that out of childhood,
And others, upon their garments white
These sweet innocent wear."

They shall all bloom in fields of light,
Transplanted by my tears,
And others, upon their garments white
These sweet innocent wear."

Rushed But Ready.

Work began on the addition to the Normal during the second week in June and has been pressed vigorously until now when the authorities are ready to receive the Virginia girls who are coming in from every section of the State. The spacious dining room, in shining white, with its array of tables, snowy in appearance, well lighted and ventilated is a thing of beauty, while the pantry, and storeroom, and kitchen and bakery are in companionship convenient in location and elaborately supplied with modern-day convenience and sanitary appliances.

The Normal is simply a perfect home on a large scale, where which preside good thought, watchful care and well high parental solicitude. This of the home department, while the minds of our girls are developing under the leadership of twenty teachers each an expert in his or her special department. Again we say to Virginia girlhood gathered here, "the lines have fallen unto you in pleasant places and yours is a goodly heritage."

Work on the unfinished dormitories is being pressed to conclusion, and before a month shall have gone by the machinery of the entire system will be in full motion and perfect order.

The Opening Hour at the Normal.

On Wednesday at 9 a. m., the students already on the grounds gathered in the Assembly Hall where the usual chapel services were held.

President Jarman gave a word of welcome and emphasized the fact that no girl would find time for home sickness as earnest work would be the order of the school from opening to closing hour of the session.

Hampden-Sidney Openings.

Rev. Dr. Potts made the address of welcome and of warning to the students of this venerable institution on Wednesday at 4 p. m. It was a masterful plea for sound minds in sound bodies, for men of thought in this age when clean thinking was in such demand. The spirited charge should ring in the ears of the young men during the session.

Artistic Art Gallery.

The new art gallery of Mr. H. H. Hunt is a real gem. For the lights a artist needs, for up-to-date appliances and for modern conveniences, it hasn't a superior in the State.

How's This?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. CURENEY & CO., Props.,
Toledo, O.

We the undersigned, have known E. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions, and financially able to carry out any obligations made by him.

WEST & TRACY, Wholesale Druggists,
Toledo, O. WALDING, KINMAN & MARVIN, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Price 75c per bottle. Sold by all Druggists. Testimonials free.

Hall's Family Pills are the best.

The Sandy Stock Farm.

Editor Herald.—This remarkable Southside Virginia stock farm has been described in the columns of the Herald more than once, but as the years come and go its conditions are being so much improved that it should be kept constantly before our people as incentive if not inspiration itself.

As most of your readers already know, it is located in the county of Notaway, about one mile and a half Southwest of Burkeville. It is a large farm too, consisting of something less than 1,000 acres, but its owner and worker, Mr. T. O. Sandy, has not undertaken to improve all the broad acres at once, but he has enriched them acre by acre until now, I should say, he has some 100 acres in high state of cultivation. As I drove in sight of the mansion scene of rare rural beauty burst on my vision. To the right a 20 acre field of corn, as good as ever grown on the bottom of this old earth of ours. In front of the dwelling an open space of some six acres, as well set to grass as any six acres of the valley of Virginia or any other valley of any other state of the union. Here the Hackney colts and the Holstein calves and the Dorset lambs were grazing, and had been grazing all summer, and yet the sod was unimpaired and felt beneath your feet as the thickest and finest carpet from eastern looms.

To the left an eight acre grass plot, from which two tons of choice timothy hay to the acre had already been cut this season, and upon which the milch cows were allowed to graze at night. Here too, neither the greedy mower nor the eager grazer had materially injured the luxurious growth of green.

To the rear of the house and fronting the barn (not for tobacco, but for horses and hay) I found an eight acre lot of corn which just "tops" anything I have yet seen. Mr. Sandy had planted this for ensilage, and for that reason it was much thicker than would have been with corn which was intended to make silage, and yet such was the season that from two to four well formed ears were to be seen on each stalk. I undertook to walk through this corn and it was with great difficulty that I could force my way. A neighbor had been sent to see if my visit was worth the trouble, and he determined with Mr. Sandy's assistance to count the stalks on a given acre, and found them to be 14,504.

Let us suppose it would average two years to a stalk, then we would have 29,128 ears of corn to the acre, and how many bushels per acre would that mean? I leave to some of our farmer readers to answer that question.

Mr. Sandy estimates that as ensilage that eight acres would be worth to him at least \$1,200. Of course these acres were not intended to present state of fertility in one season, but while the process of improvement was going on profit was being derived from them year by year. How stupid, then, in any man to be content to work poor land. I have visited many western farms and those of our great valley, and never have I seen finer specimens of timothy hay than I examined in Mr. Sandy's barn. I suppose there are 80 tons of it, and cut from a few acres of Southside Virginia land, which eight years ago would not have sold for six dollars an acre. And yet some one was reckless enough not long since, to say to young men, "Go West." Turn deaf year to any such suggestion and live a decent life in Southside Virginia, and in the end be happy.

To the West of the barn there spread out perhaps 30 acres of peas and grass maturing for the mower and getting ready to make a winter of plenty.

On inquiry I learned that the wheat crop of this season was a dead failure, but when the wheat was seeded, blue grass, timothy, birds grass and clover had also been seeded, and though the wheat had been crowded to the rear the companions had come grandly to the front and instead of realizing to the owner ten dollars to the acre the receipts were \$40 per acre. Mr. Sandy has decided in the future to let the wheat go and stick to the more remunerative grass.

Isn't it passing strange that our fathers should have labored under the mistake that tobacco was the only money crop of this section?

Since my last visit to this farm, the Holsteins, the Hackneys, the Dorsets, the Berkshires and the Plymouth Rocks have all grown fatter and finer, and as companions of growing crops do make a picture upon which the eye gazes with delight and never tires.

The dwelling house and surrounding have been greatly improved too, and when I saw all this I was again forcibly impressed with the force of the old saying that a "busy man always finds time to attend to something else."

Major Cowan, of Montgomery county, and Mr. Ruffin, a successful farmer of the lower James river section, visited this farm recently, and I regret that I could not have been with them to witness their astonishment. One had been accustomed to the never failing sod of blue grass, the other to river bottoms as rich as the valley of the Nile, but had to confess that such corn, and such cattle, and such grass on a Southside Virginia farm was "a revelation to them."

"Short-grass, Southside" had been their derisive description of the section, and they came to laugh at the effort to make it otherwise, but went away to praise the work of at least one Southside Virginia farmer. The Queen of Sheba was not more astonished when she found that the "half had not been told her" of Solomon's splendor.

I have said that Mr. Sandy owns a large farm while only comparatively few acres had been improved, but the "old fields" on this farm are being utilized too. A wire fence encircles them and sover those broad acres the cattle and sheep roam during the days and come home at night well fed, sleek and fat. Riding through one of those fields, containing 450 acres, I saw grass enough to feed an army of graziers in addition to those already fattening there, and then I was depressed with the thought that thousands of just such were in this section of the state allowed to make no returns except to the tax gatherer. They can be bought for three dollars an acre while to Mr. Sandy they are worth thirty.

I reached this home before the sun had gone down, was welcomed by the stalwart master in his own, warm, cordial manner who remarked "we will first eat supper and then see the cows."

Without a moment's warning I was ushered into the dining room, where another welcome awaited me, this time from the gracious and graceful queen of the household, who though not expecting "company" was not taken by surprise, for there were the hot and light rolls, the hotter and lighter muffins, the old ham, the home-made "serves," the bowls of ice, the pitchers of rich milk, the yellow butter, and all for home folks. Would just such home scene have been witnessed outside Virginia? Outside the limits of Southside Virginia? Hot summer day, and then piping hot meals! Somebody says they are not healthy, but everybody likes them and most people flourish on them.

Supper over and the milking begins. Vessel after vessel runs over with the foamy beverage, the cows giving from two and a half gallons to four each. One splendid animal yielded four gallons while she licked up a little bran and the owner remarked that she had made him one dollar a day for nine months at a time. Three sleek and shapely daughters of the old dame waited in companion stalls their turn to lick the bran and give down the milk as mother had done.

From pale the milk was taken to the separator when the cream was made ready for the Richmond eaters of ice cream, and the skimmed milk for the pigs.

When the advantages of this section are known, others will agree with me that it is the garden spot of Virginia. A few more Sandys and the problem has been solved.

ON THE GO.

Circuses Pay for Ideas.

"Rip Van Winkle was a lucky man" can be as appropriately said of any one who will present a new idea that is practically to the managers of a big circus.

A thorough research of the archives of historic records will not discover any record of man achieving in the ancient times any feat that is entitled to a comparison with the present acts seen with a big modern circus like the Wallace Show.

It is only of recent years that men have made a study of devising and executing new and sensational gymnastic tricks of various sorts. The clown who thinks of a new trick to generate laughter will be liberally repaid. The performer who originates an idea of a difficult and new act will be handsomely rewarded by a big salary. There is no business or profession among men which pays well for new ideas as that of the circus.

It is because the proprietor of the Great Wallace Show insists on having the very newest acts that his show is not only unusually expensive and popular, but it gives a programme far ahead of that given by similar shows.

A visit to the Great Wallace Show when it exhibits in Farmville, Saturday, September 26th, will verify the assertion.

Cunningham Withdraws.

Mr. Samuel M. Cunningham, of Buffalo district, who recently announced his candidacy for the nomination for Commissioner of the Revenue, has withdrawn from the contest. This leaves only Mr. R. J. Carter, who under the primary plan will be declared the Democratic nominee. Mr. A. D. Elam, however, is still the independent candidate for this office, to be voted for against the general election in November.

Plenty of Truth.

"Perhaps," ventured the unsuccessful contributor, "you didn't consider my little ode true to life."

"Oh, it was true enough," replied the editor. "I assure you there was more truth than poetry in what you said."

WANTED—SEVERAL PERSONS OF Character and good reputation in each state one in this country required. In return for advertising old established, wealthy business house of solid financial standing. Salary \$100 weekly with expense additional all payable in cash direct each Wednesday from head office. Horse and carriage furnished when necessary. References. Enclose self-addressed envelope. Colonial, 32 Dearborn St., Chicago.

For Rent.

Two dwelling houses, both well located. See A. V. ROSS, 111 F. J. WALTON & CO.

If you want good bread use "Obelisk" flour.

Galleo's first telephone was made from part of a lead pipe, in each end of which he cemented common spectacle glasses.

Artemley, a Russian electrician, has invented a pliable coat of mail which effectively protects against currents of 150,000 volts.

In case of fire send in the alarm, close all doors and windows and then go out and wait for the fire department, says Insurance Engineering.

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A stalk of Indian corn uses up 31 pounds of water during its season.

A pension has just been granted to Thomas B. Howard, of Houston, Tex., for service in the Seminole Indian War in 1835 and 1836.

Abraham Lincoln, the oldest male survivor of the Lincolns from whom descended the President, is living at Lacy Springs, Va.

"I had diabetes in its worst form," writes Marion Lee, of Dunreath, Ind. "I tried eight physicians without relief. Only three bottles of Foley's Kidney Cure made me a well man."

Wanted.

Ten curds oak wood Apply at HERALD OFFICE.

The navy which gives England the supremacy of the seas costs \$155,000,000 a year, or a little more than the United States pays a year in pensions.

The Daily Mail states that Sir Ernest Cassel, who gave \$1,000,000 for tuberculous research, has offered to give \$200,000 toward the study and investigation of ophthalmia in Egypt.

Consumption Threatened.

"I was troubled with a hacking cough for a year and I thought I had consumption," says C. Unger, 211 Maple St., Champaign, Ill. "I tried a great many remedies and I was under the care of physicians for several months. I used one bottle of Foley's Honey and Tar. It cured me, and I have not been troubled since." Sold by H. C. Crute.

The Province of Ontario produced \$547,000 of nickel last year.

The government Fish Commission will raise green turtles.

Without a moment's warning I was ushered into the dining room, where another welcome awaited me, this time from the gracious and graceful queen of the household, who though not expecting "company" was not taken by surprise, for there were the hot and light rolls, the hotter and lighter muffins, the old ham, the home-made "serves," the bowls of ice, the pitchers of rich milk, the yellow butter, and all for home folks. Would just such home scene have been witnessed outside Virginia? Outside the limits of Southside Virginia? Hot summer day, and then piping hot meals! Somebody says they are not healthy, but everybody likes them and most people flourish on them.

Supper over and the milking begins. Vessel after vessel runs over with the foamy beverage, the cows giving from two and a half gallons to four each. One splendid animal yielded four gallons while she licked up a little bran and the owner remarked that she had made him one dollar a day for nine months at a time. Three sleek and shapely daughters of the old dame waited in companion stalls their turn to lick the bran and give down the milk as mother had done.

From pale the milk was taken to the separator when the cream was made ready for the Richmond eaters of ice cream, and the skimmed milk for the pigs.

When the advantages of this section are known, others will agree with me that it is the garden spot of Virginia. A few more Sandys and the problem has been solved.

ON THE GO.

Circuses Pay for Ideas.

"Rip Van Winkle was a lucky man" can be as appropriately said of any one who will present a new idea that is practically to the managers of a big circus.

A thorough research of the archives of historic records will not discover any record of man achieving in the ancient times any feat that is entitled to a comparison with the present acts seen with a big modern circus like the Wallace Show.

It is only of recent years that men have made a study of devising and executing new and sensational gymnastic tricks of various sorts. The clown who thinks of a new trick to generate laughter will be liberally repaid. The performer who originates an idea of a difficult and new act will be handsomely rewarded by a big salary. There is no business or profession among men which pays well for new ideas as that of the circus.

It is because the proprietor of the Great Wallace Show insists on having the very newest acts that his show is not only unusually expensive and popular, but it gives a programme far ahead of that given by similar shows.

A visit to the Great Wallace Show when it exhibits in Farmville, Saturday, September 26th, will verify the assertion.

Cunningham Withdraws.

Mr. Samuel M. Cunningham, of Buffalo district, who recently announced his candidacy for the nomination for Commissioner of the Revenue, has withdrawn from the contest. This leaves only Mr. R. J. Carter, who under the primary plan will be declared the Democratic nominee. Mr. A. D. Elam, however, is still the independent candidate for this office, to be voted for against the general election in November.

Plenty of Truth.

"Perhaps," ventured the unsuccessful contributor, "you didn't consider my little ode true to life."

"Oh, it was true enough," replied the editor. "I assure you there was more truth than poetry in what you said."

WANTED—SEVERAL PERSONS OF Character and good reputation in each state one in this country required. In return for advertising old established, wealthy business house of solid financial standing. Salary \$100 weekly with expense additional all payable in cash direct each Wednesday from head office. Horse and carriage furnished when necessary. References. Enclose self-addressed envelope. Colonial, 32 Dearborn St., Chicago.

For Rent.

Two dwelling houses, both well located. See A. V. ROSS, 111 F. J. WALTON & CO.

If you want good bread use "Obelisk" flour.

Galleo's first telephone was made from part of a lead pipe, in each end of which he cemented common spectacle glasses.

Artemley, a Russian electrician, has invented a pliable coat of mail which effectively protects against currents of 150,000 volts.

In case of fire send in the alarm, close all doors and windows and then go out and wait for the fire department, says Insurance Engineering.

WANTED—SEVERAL PERSONS OF Character and good reputation in each state one in this country required. In return for advertising old established, wealthy business house of solid financial standing. Salary \$100 weekly with expense additional all payable in cash direct each Wednesday from head office. Horse and carriage furnished when necessary. References. Enclose self-addressed envelope. Colonial, 32 Dearborn St., Chicago.

A stalk of Indian corn uses up 31 pounds of water during its season.

A pension has just been granted to Thomas B. Howard, of Houston, Tex., for service in the Seminole Indian War in 1835 and 1836.

Abraham Lincoln, the oldest male survivor of the Lincolns from whom descended the President, is living at Lacy Springs, Va.

"I had diabetes in its worst form," writes Marion Lee, of Dunreath, Ind. "I tried eight physicians without relief. Only three bottles of Foley's Kidney Cure made me a well man."

Wanted.

Ten curds oak wood Apply at HERALD OFFICE.

The navy which gives England the supremacy of the seas costs \$155,000,000 a year, or a little more than the United States pays a year in pensions.

The Daily Mail states that Sir Ernest Cassel, who gave \$1,000,000 for tuberculous research